

Pleasure Even in a Picnic.

Colonel Yerger—Well, how did you like the picnic?
Gilhooley—I was so glad to get home again that I was glad I went.—Glasgow Mail.

Our Treatment of Spanish Captives.

Never before in history was there a case where a defeated and captive enemy received such generous treatment as we give the Spaniards. Equally astonishing are cures brought about by Hostettler's Stomach Bitters. Never has there been so successful a medicine for stomach and liver disorders like dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and constipation.

Suitable Garments for Alaska.

The skin of the reindeer is so impervious to the cold that anyone clothed in such a dress, with the addition of a blanket, may bear the intense rigors of an arctic winter's night.

Seems to Get Ripe.

One complaint seems to get ripe in autumn, and that is Neuralgia. To soothe the pain, strengthen the nerves and rid the system of it, use St. Jacobs Oil, the best known cure.

No man has a right to do as he pleases, except when he pleases to do right.—C. Simmons.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, nervous, aching feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Lock Box 852, Le Roy, N. Y.

A true and genuine impudence is ever the effect of ignorance, without the least sense of it.—Steele.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

The average age at which men marry is 27.7 years, while the average age at which women marry is 25½ years.

Follow It Up.

Sit down and cool off suddenly, and then regret it, for stiffness and soreness is bound to follow. Follow them up with St. Jacobs Oil and you will have nothing to regret from a prompt cure.

The University Press at Oxford has appliances for printing in 150 different languages.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

Texas will have no timber in fifteen years if the present rate of cutting 1,000,000,000 feet a year continues.

ETTS Permanently Cured. No risk or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

Among every 1,000 bachelors there are thirty-eight criminals; among married men the ratio is only 18 per 1,000.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup for Children teething; soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

A man who possesses wealth possesses power, but it is a power to do evil as well as good.—A. S. Roe.

WANTED.—Case of bad health that R. P. A. N. S. will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

Erave actions are the substance of life, noble words its inspiration.

Fall Medicine

Is Fully as Important and Beneficial as Spring Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to keep the blood rich and pure, create an appetite, give good digestion and tone and strengthen the great vital organs. It wards off malaria, fevers and other forms of illness which so readily overcome a weak and debilitated system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate.

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,

Dorchester, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It is not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

JERUSALEM AND BAD LUCK.

Misfortune Overtook Royal Couples Who Journeyed There.

While no one need feel surprised that Emperor William should desire to undertake the trip to Palestine, yet there are many who regret that his "Zionism" should have led him to permit his wife to accompany him on the journey, and among superstitious people much apprehension is felt and expressed in connection with the project. For it is a strange peculiarity that hardly any royal couple have ever visited Jerusalem together without being shortly afterward overtaken by misfortune. Only recently the visit of the Archduke and Archduchess Charles Louis of Austria was followed by the sudden death of the former, who, as second brother of the Emperor Francis Joseph, stood next in the line of succession to the throne, and who, until that time, had enjoyed perfect health.

Another imperial couple whose pilgrimage was followed by still more disastrous results were the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Austria. Their quarrel which culminated in Rudolph's shocking death at Meyerling followed immediately on their return to Vienna from Palestine; while the stay in Jerusalem of the Emperor William's eldest sister, Charlotte, who was accompanied by her husband, Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Meiningen, and attended by Baron and Baroness Von Kotze, had as its natural sequence what is now known at Berlin as the "Anonymous Letter Scandal," in which Princess Charlotte and her husband were so seriously compromised as to render their departure from Berlin necessary, while Baron von Kotze himself, after fighting innumerable duels, being crippled for life, and subjected to imprisonment, is now living in retirement with his wife.

It was likewise just after the tour in the Holy Land of the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia and his wife that every capital of Europe was ringing with stories of the most incredible brutality and savagery on the part of the Prince to his lovely and popular consort, who was compelled to appeal for protection to her brother-in-law, the late Czar, and Prince Frederic of Schleswig-Holstein, uncle of the present Empress of Germany, died suddenly at Jaffa on his way back from Jerusalem, whither he had gone on his bridal trip. He left behind him an American widow, a daughter of David Lee, of New York, who had been created by the Austrian Emperor a Princess of Noer, on the occasion of her marriage, and who is now the wife of the Prussian Field Marshal, Count Waldersee, the successor of Moltke as chief of the headquarters staff of the German army.

These are only a few of the large number of analogous cases that could be cited in this connection. But they are sufficient to show that superstitious people have some grounds for apprehending misfortune in the event of the Kaiser taking his wife with him to Jerusalem. For, curiously enough, those who make the pilgrimage alone, and who leave their wives or their husbands at home, appear to escape the fate that overtakes those royal personages who neglect this caution, and, with the exception of Empress Eugenie, who lost her throne a few months only after her return from the Holy Land, the Emperor of Austria, the late Emperor Frederic of Germany, the Prince of Wales, King Leopold of Belgium, the Empress of Austria, the Crown Princess of Sweden, King Oscar, the Crown Prince of Italy, and Prince Henry of Prussia have all been able to visit Palestine without being overtaken by subsequent misfortune.—Modern Society.

Rather Fight than Talk.

At a roof garden entertainment in New York the other night there was an illustration of Roosevelt's popularity and the enthusiastic spirit which possesses the people. A well-known impersonator of prominent characters introduced into his act several military features. He appears as General Miles, in the celebrated uniform, as Admiral Dewey and Colonel Roosevelt, dressed in his Kharkee uniform. When he appeared on the platform in this costume Monday night the audience was startled by a prolonged ki-yi-yi-yi, the war whoop of the Rough Riders, which came from a young man who sat at one of the side tables drinking beer with a party of friends and fondling a pair of crutches. Everybody arose and looked that way, and the war whoop was repeated. In less than a minute everybody on the roof knew that a genuine wounded Rough Rider was in the audience, and although he was only a private, they made him take the platform and tried to induce him to make a speech. But his tongue was paralyzed, and although he might have faced the Spanish batteries without trembling, he was frightened half out of his wits by the demonstration of the audience.—W. E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

A Valuable Find.

"Have you heard from your brother who went to the Klondike?" asked one Boston man of his neighbor.

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "He's just struck luck."

"Gold?"

"Not yet; but he's discovered a place to get baked beans."

Spain's First Victory.

"Well, I see that the Spaniards have finally won a victory?"

"Where? When?"

"The Spanish company that bid for the job of transporting those prisoners captured by Shafter beat all their competitors."—Cleveland Leader.

No one can talk about his sickness without becoming tiresome.

The lazier the man, the more he complains about full times.

Knowledge Worth Having.

The knowledge which we crave and work for, which we look and find, which we rejoice in as a newly-found treasure—that is the knowledge, be it small or great, that is worth having. It is like the food for which we hunger—it gives us fresh power and fuller life. It matters far less even what this knowledge is than the way in which it was gained. The most systematic and well-prepared course of study worried through by a student whose only care is that he may get his diploma is of far less value to him or to the world than the vital thought of the young mechanic, who, anxious to master the secrets of his trade, patiently studies its details, discovers its principles, and infuses into it his own fresh and living force, perhaps in the form of some new invention, or perhaps in a more skillful touch or more delicate finish than it has yet received.—Saturday Evening Post.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil " Neuralgia. St. Jacobs Oil " Lumbago. St. Jacobs Oil " Sciatica. St. Jacobs Oil " Sprains. St. Jacobs Oil " Bruises. St. Jacobs Oil " Soreness. St. Jacobs Oil " Stiffness. St. Jacobs Oil " Backache. St. Jacobs Oil " Muscular Aches.

Criminal Waste of Good Liquor.

Rev. Mr. Chokely—My dear, sir! Whether are you rushing with that murderous weapon?

Colonel Kahtah—I am searching for the man who put brandy in my mulemeat, sir. I wish to kill him, sir.

Rev. Mr. Chokely—My dear, sir, I am rejoiced to find such sentiment in this community! But—

Colonel Kahtah—That brandy must have been at least forty years old, sir!—Washington Post.

FIVE

Autumn Excursions to Hot Springs, South Dakota.

October 4, October 11, October 18, October 25,

at \$14.80 for the round trip from Sioux City. For particulars address

H. C. CHEVENEY, General Agent, Sioux City, Iowa.

Too Much of a Watch Dog.

Mr. Easyman—I thought you said that brute you sold me was a good watch dog.

Dog Fancier—Well, isn't he? Mr. Easyman—I should say not. He barked so loud the other night that burglars broke in without our hearing them.—New York Evening Journal.

Where a Cat Naps.

London has a cat whose partiality for a nap in a warm spot is so marked that she has selected the top of a dynamo in a power station. She sleeps there calmly and peacefully while the machinery around and within six inches of her is running at a rate of 2,000 revolutions per minute.

DEAR EDITOR: If you know of a solicitor or canvasser in your city or elsewhere, especially a man who has solicited for subscriptions, insurance, nursery stock, books or tailoring, or a man who can sell goods, you will confer a favor by telling him to correspond with us; or if you will insert this notice in your paper and such parties will cut this notice out and mail to us, we may be able to furnish them a good position in their own and adjoining counties. Address

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Chicago.

Vaccination and Voting.

In Norway people who are not vaccinated are not allowed to vote at an election.

FIFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it? And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more? Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer. It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth. It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also.

It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair.

It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff; and prevents its formation.

We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Professional Jealousy plays havoc with many professed friendships.

MODERNIZED CASTLES.

Modern Improvements in the Piles of Stone on the Rhine.

However badly the men fared in the good old days when these castles were used, the condition of women must have been a hundred times worse—not of the women only who lived in the little farmers' huts that disappeared centuries ago; they were worse off than the cattle they tended; but of the women who had the best of it, who were the wives of the knights and mistresses of the castles. Just imagine the Hudson, my dear madam, dotted with castles, a mile or two apart, on both banks, from Yonkers to Albany; every castle on the top of a crag, and every owner of a castle at war with all the others, and yourself mistress of one of the castles. You have plenty of silverware, most likely, if your husband is a good fighter, and no dearth of heavy old hand-made furniture. The slits of windows would be of no use; and, anyhow, as there is no glass, the rain would soon ruin them. You find that the cold stone floors make your joints stiff, and you spread some rushes on them. Your supply of meat and other eatables depends upon the success of his lordship's raids. You have no woman to associate with but your boorish servants. There is one book in the house, a prayer book, but you are not able to read it unless you are one of the advanced women of the time. You would go out? Then you must first climb down the crag by a path that is barely passable, at the risk of being captured by a neighbor. You have a beautiful view, and some fine afternoon you go up in the highest tower to watch a little passage at arms on the plain. It is something that you take considerable interest in, for your husband is in the thick of the fight. He and his men have clashed with Sir Adolphus and his men, and your husband may come home laden with plunder, or he may come home on a board. But you are used to such things. You go into your chamber and kneel before the stone crucifix, where you spend a great deal of the time. Before you have reached the last bead in the string you hear joyful shouts below. The sorrow is not to be in your castle this time, but in the next one. Milord is safe, and there will be fresh meat for a fortnight.

This feminine view of the middle-age castle industry was brought home to me by contrast this morning when a boatman in blue cap and wooden shoes was rowing me up the river—not up the Rhine, but up the Moselle, which flows into the Rhine here; but it answers the same purpose. Half a mile up the Moselle, on a moderately high peak of rock, stands one of the old castles. There is nothing ruinous about it; it has been put in thorough repair. Not only glass in the windows, but striped awnings over some of them and rows of potted flowers on every broad window sill and along some of the exposed edges of the cliff. Statues in nooks cut in the rock and iron dogs and lions looking ready to growl. No precipitous paths, but a smooth gravel walk with winding stone steps here and there wherever needed, guarded by an iron rail on each side. While we were passing, making slow progress against the strong current, a man in bright livery came down the steps carrying a bicycle—down to the road that skirts the river—and stood there waiting. A few moments later a lady appeared at the castle gate, not on a milk-white steed, but in blue bloomers; tripped lightly down the steps, took the wheel from her groom, mounted it, and rode away. I hope she was going to the dressmaker's to buy a skirt.—New York Times.

Not Easily Killed.

Not long since it was found necessary to kill a certain vicious elephant, and two physicians were appointed executioners. They fed the beast on acornite concealed in carrots and arsenic sprinkled on buns, which it swallowed pleasantly and asked for more. Then one medical gentleman conceived the brilliant idea of loading a syringe with prussic acid, inducing the animal to open its mouth, and squirting the pois on down its throat. The elephant considered this great sport, but the doctor who was working the syringe, took so much interest in the experiment that he momentarily forgot the deadly properties of prussic acid, inhaled the fumes, and fell unconscious. The other physician saved his colleague's life with great difficulty, the elephant looking on sympathetically. However, after it had taken enough poison to kill 2,000 men, according to the doctors and three hours had passed since the first dose, it suddenly toppled over and expired quietly.

The Devil and Football.

The rector of Pakfield, near Lowestoft, objects to football on theological grounds. He says: "The various attractive agencies at work in the direction of amusements among young men are devices of the devil, and of them all none presents such insidious evils as football matches. These things cause people to forsake the means of grace. The devil is a successful practitioner, and if any in this congregation prefer attendance at a football match to going to prayer meeting, they belong to Satan's flock."—Westminster Gazette.

Mrs. Fairleigh—Does your husband ever compare your housekeeping to his mother's? Mrs. Warwick—Not now. He used to, though. Mrs. Fairleigh—How did you break him of it? Mrs. Warwick—I compared his behaving to that of my first husband.

Every time a boy takes a bird's egg home his women folks abuse him. If all the birds' nests were robbed, there would be no birds for trimming hats.

Professional Jealousy plays havoc with many professed friendships.

MRS. PINKHAM TALKS ABOUT OVARITIS.

Letter from Mrs. Carrie F. Tremper that all Suffering Women Should Read.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation with all its terrors may easily result from neglect.

The fullest counsel on this subject can be secured without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and asking for her advice. Your letter will be confidential and seen by women only.

Mrs. CARRIE F. TREMPER, Lake, Ind., whose letter we print, is only one of many that have been cured of ovarian troubles by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was suffering from congestion of the ovaries, misplacement of the womb, irregular, scanty, and painful menstruation, also kidney trouble. I had let it go on until I could not sit up, and could not straighten my left leg. My physician gave me relief, but failed to cure me. Reading the testimonials of different women, telling what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for them, I decided to give it a trial. I had almost given up hopes, as I had suffered untold agony. The first dose helped me. And now, after using eight bottles of Vegetable Compound, one bottle of Blood Purifier, one box of Liver Pills, I am proud to say I am as well as I ever was. I might have saved a large doctor's bill and much suffering, had I tried your precious medicine in the beginning of my sickness. All in the village know I was not expected to live, when I had the first and second attacks. In fact, I had no hope until I began taking your Vegetable Compound. It has saved my life."

untold agony. The first dose helped me. And now, after using eight bottles of Vegetable Compound, one bottle of Blood Purifier, one box of Liver Pills, I am proud to say I am as well as I ever was. I might have saved a large doctor's bill and much suffering, had I tried your precious medicine in the beginning of my sickness. All in the village know I was not expected to live, when I had the first and second attacks. In fact, I had no hope until I began taking your Vegetable Compound. It has saved my life."

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine



To the Rescue.

"BattleAX" was in danger there would be

an army of men (who chew it) ready to rescue it:—large enough to shovel Spain off the map of Europe. No other chewing tobacco in the world has ever had so many friends.

Remember the name when you buy again.

"Brevity Is the Soul of Wit."

Good Wife, You Need

SAPOLIO

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."

C. H. KIRBY, Mill Grove St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

Complete Outfit; best goods grown. Good wages paid weekly. Farm Seeds (sell by sample on sight). Minnesota Trees, Plants, Flowers, etc. Good salesmen make Big Money. For particulars write at once.

THE JEWELL NURSERY CO., Lake City, Minn.

TEACHERS Assistants and Grade, Public & Private Union Teachers' Agencies, Wash., D.C.

SOFT EYES DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.

JOHN W. MORRIS, BOSTON, U.S.A.

3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicated claims, many others

\$10 PAYS FOR A LINE

ment 4 TIMES to 100 high-grade papers in Illinois, guaranteed circulation 100,000 or we can insert it 3 TIMES in 1,400 country papers for

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Chicago Newspaper Union, 99 South Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big 4 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astrin-

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

S. C. N. U. - - - - - 42-08

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUTS WHERE ELSE FAILS! Best Cough Syrup, Tissue Good, U.S. to time. Sold by druggists.